it possible for us to abide in peace in the same locality with people of a different race unless the other race, either in law or in practice, are our slaves or are placed below us? In fact, will our breed submit to an equality with other breeds?" Have we ever done it? The Indian did not submit tamely to our whip or our blandishments. He obstinately refused to recognize our superiority in god-like character; and the result is that those who are stiffnecked in their contention of equality and of the right to control themselves are seeking solitudes as far away from us as they can reach. In Mexico they will find the people a mixed Indian and Latin race. Maybe they will be happy there. It is there alone that any prospect of happiness opens up to them. For further north from that country the mixed Anglo-Saxon and Celt exist, and history contradicts any idea that they ever did or ever will agree to neighbors of a different breed, unless such neighbors submitted to being inferiors and in all things acting the part of nferiors.



Joan of Arc and the Divine Eucharist.

Joan of Arc, the humble shepherdess, the gentle victim, the heroic martyr, had a most tender and childlike devotion to Mary. The greatest pleasure of her infancy was to make crowns for our "Lady of Domremy."

Nothing so well prepares us the receive worthily to Blessed Eucharist as devotion to the Lord's Mother. When Joan had arrived at the age in which she began to understand the divine gifts, she prepared herself by fervent prayer to make her first communion worthily, and it left in her pure soul a memory of peace that never passed away.

Henceforth the Holy Eucharist became the sun of her young life and the supreme strength of her last moments. See the heroine advancing towards Orleans with an army composed of only four or five thousand men, to rescue that faithful city from the English besiegers. In the morning Joan's sol-